Numb. 183.

THE Pennſylvania GAZETTE.

Containing the freſheſt Advices Foreign and Domeſtick.

From Thurſday, May 25. to Thurſday, June 1. 1732.

To both the Printers, with their Readers and Writers.

AS I have lived long in this Country, and am growing an oldiſh Man, I feel ſo much Virtue, or Vanity (which you or your Readers pleaſe) as almoſt to call it my own; and imitate thoſe worthy Antients, who not only took pleaſure in ſeeing the Improvements and Advances their reſpective Countries made in Science as well as Safety, but contributed all in their Power towards them: And ſurely you will readily grant and believe, that ſuch a Diſpoſition of Mind muſt have been highly gratified, by the Notices and Proclamations ſo often made of late Years in our publick Prints, That *Wit* and *bright Geniuſes* abound, and are the growing natural Product of this our Young (tho' in the Eyes of a great Part of the World inſignificant) Colony. I have heretofore now and then (not often) offer'd a Scrap of Contribution in your Papers; but you have of late been ſo fully and abundantly ſupply'd, and my ſelf ſo far outcaſt, that I modeſtly deſiſted, upon this Maxim, *That if good be done, no matter by whom it is done.* Yet now this Morning about ſeven a Clock, ſmoking my Pipe, not having much Buſineſs in Hand, and thinking; for you know Thoughts are ſtrange things, ſometimes coherent and beneficial, and ſometimes far otherwiſe; From the very Nature and Rout of them I had like here to have made a large Digreſſion to ſhew their admirable Chain and Contact, and the Check we ſometimes give ourſelves, tracing back with Surprize to find out how the laſt could poſſibly be the Product of the firſt; how the Tranſits are made from their little odd Excreſcences, and the like wonderful Diſcoveries; that of this Kind are our Dreams, both our ſleeping and waking Dreams; that rightly to ſeparate ſome, and join others, were Acts of true Wiſdom and Judgment; that jumbling together the lighter and centrifugal Parts of them is not true Wit: But I fear you will ſay this is truly a Digreſſion, tho' I quit a great deal, and go on to ſay: As I was ſmoking and thinking of our News-Papers, and what is premiſed, I began to hope, that altho' I might not live to ſee it, a little Time would confirm thoſe Proclamations: And conſidering how ſmall a *Dot* our Globe is, in reſpect to thoſe innumerable vaſt Bodies which are in and out of Ken around us; and what a formidable, projecting, buſy knowing Creature *Man* is, why ſhould it be doubted but that the little Part of this *Dott* which lies between us and *California* (perhaps all *terra firma*) may ſoon be travel'd by ſome of our Improvers, and from thence brought over many of the *Fables*, and wiſe Argumentations of that People. Nay further, (for ſtill the Train goes on) why may we not expect ſome large Auxiliums from our neighbouring Globes, eſpecially the Moon, which hangs the neareſt to us, of which we have already obtain'd ſo correct and geographical a Map, of its Lands, Seas, Iſlands, Coaſtings, and almoſt of the Soundings about them; why, I ſay, may we not reaſonably expect an Import of the Erudition, Wit, and learned Debates of the Inhabitants, to the great Improvement of our Arts, Morality, and Religion. Nay, may it not be preſum'd we have already, and that of late, ſome valuable Specimens publiſhed of their manner of Diſputing; all that's wanting is our Ability to underſtand, either *what they mean, or what they ſay:* But as all Erudition has had a faint Beginning, it is to be hoped we may be help'd, when their Dictionarys and Books of Rules or Grammar ſhall be brought down to us. For which, and for Volumes and Tracts of their Learning we ſtand ready, having form'd a Society or Company for erecting a Library.

But as I would be juſt, and inoffenſive, I muſt own I have not yet had a full Account of that Society, and therefore dare not ſay, they will have the Inclination or Complaiſance to receive them, or to hold Correſpondence with theſe our Neighbours: Yet it may be preſum'd there will be no Prohibition of Volunteers, by whoſe Means the Tranſmiſſion of Lunative Learning, may be continued and increas'd; and among other Things, the Pleaſure may be given us of knowing whether their preſent

Writers

Writers and *Wits* have obtain'd the Cuſtom of aſſuming the Names of their famous Men of prior Ages; if ſo, and the Return of the Dead ſhould be an Appointment in that World, it would be a Pleaſure to know, what Satisfaction the Defunct obtain, or in what Manner they treat the Moderns who ſo aſſume their Names; whether they themſelves are forced to ſue for Damages (for where there are *Wits* there are *Lawyers*) or whether publick Authority interpoſes, and proſecutes ſuch Evils as Forgery. But perhaps the Caſe there may be as with us, where a true *Marcus, Portius, Verus*, &c. has nothing to do, but by a proper Officer make Proclamation, That if any Perſon whatſoever can prove or make appear, that they ever wrote or ſet their Names to ſuch and ſuch Performances, or any thing which had Reſemblance of them, they will ſubmit their *Ears*, on Condition of *Lex talionis* if the Proof fail.

Now I perceive, as my Readers undoubtedly will, that Words being ſo nearly related to Thoughts, have the ſame Qualities of Rambling and Diſtortion. If I had Judgment, or could uſe even that I have, I ſhould lay this by, and take it up at ſome Diſtance of Time for a Review; but ſtrange and ſtrong is the Poſſeſſion or Infatuation, to hurry it off for the next Print. Whether this be a Spirit attending all Writers who think of flouriſhing in your Papers, or the Neceſſity of the moſt quick Endeavours for aſſiſting and encouraging the many Labours which are juſt now perhaps lying on Desks or Tables, in Limbs and Fragments, ready to be ſhuffled into one Heap, I will not venture to determine: A Word of Caution however, may not be improper to us all, the preſent Claſs of Writers, whither foreign or native, to make our Intereſt one, and join our Force for our common Support; for I have a Whiſper, that the honeſt homeſpun Coats and leather Jackets are reſolved to laugh us down. You may think, perhaps, (I will not confeſs how juſtly) this Thought ariſes from my Fears: But I will acknowledge a Fear of another Kind, That either I ſhall make this Piece too long, and ſo have it divided, with the Note *To be continued in our next*; and ſo one half be forgot before the Remainder comes; or that it will according to the uſual Method begin the Paper, and then be entirely ſlip over, and the Eye hurried on to the News however poor that may be; and even the plucking of a Radiſh may be prefer'd.

I am your Friend, &c.

Poſtſcript. *One of my firſt Thoughts had nearly been loſt, becauſe as I went along I could not find where to ſuit it, the foregoing Diſcourſe being moſtly of another Sort. 'Twas this. The lofty ſwelling Encomium in the laſt Gazette (probably tranſcrib'd) upon thoſe Lines of* Perſius, *ſo valuable and highly worth our Notice and Regard, would not have been leſs ſo, had the Strain of Applauſe in ſome Part of that Paper been a little lower. They expreſs indeed a great and durable Truth, and ſhew that God has made noble Impreſſions on the Mind of Man through all (even the moſt profligate) Ages. From this, and a Hint I have ſomewhere met with, I could not but think, that were the* truly benevolent, extenſive and ſalutary Precepts of the Goſpel, *to be now newly brought to us from* China, *or ſome remote Country, as if reſcu'd from the Ruins of Antiquity, how would the Wits of our Age* fly *in their Encomiums; perhaps the very ſame Men who now ſlight them, probably for no other Reaſon but that we are bleſs'd with them.*

Survey the Whole, nor ſeek ſmall Faults to find,
Where Nature moves, and Rapture warms the Mind;
For different Styles with different Subjects ſort,
As ſeveral Garbs with Country, Town and Court.
Pope's Eſſay on Criticiſm.

SIR,

'TIS extreamly ſenſeleſs in any Writer, who addreſſes himſelf to the Public, to be offended with the ſevereſt Cenſure that can be paſs'd on his Labours, provided the Cenſure be juſt. The Public ought not to be inſulted. From the Moment, therefore, he is made ſenſible of his Inability to inſtruct or pleaſe, he ought to quit a ridiculous Endeavour, from which his Reader can derive no Benefit, nor himſelf any Reputation. On the other Hand, nothing can be more ſcandalous in an Author than a mean Complaiſance. 'Tis debaſing the Character he aſſumes, to proſtitute his own Judgment in order to gain the Eſteem of an injudicious Reader.

I am led into theſe Reflections, from a Criticiſm that hath been made on my Performance in your laſt Gazette. I take this public Opportunity, to return my Thanks to thoſe Gentlemen, whoſe good Senſe as well as Good Nature was never yet called in queſtion, for the Trouble they were pleaſed to give themſelves. As an Inſtance of my Gratitude, with as little Fondneſs as I can for my ſelf, I ſhall conſider the Weight of their Objections.

'Tis objected, that the whole Style is too declamatory: That the Writer was tranſported with ſuch Indignation, and even Fury againſt the Cruelties of *Nero*, that he loſt Sight of his Subject: That after having endeavoured to raiſe the Expectations of his Reader to the higheſt Pitch, by a moſt extravagant Encomium on his beloved Motto, he ſubjoined a Tranſlation languid and flat. And in general, that there is no Unity of Deſign, nor indeed any Deſign at all, in his whole Performance.

I have endeavoured to ſtate the Objection in its utmoſt Strength, and muſt confeſs it appears ſpecious if not juſt.

'Tis neceſſary I ſhould here inform my Reader of a material Circumſtance, *viz.* that at the Bottom of my Paper there were ſeveral Interlineations and Scratches, by Occaſion of which, I preſume, the Words *To be continued in our next*, were entirely omitted. To the Objection I beg leave to anſwer:

That the proper Theatre for Declamation ſeems

ſeems indeed to be the Pulpit and the Bar. The Buſineſs of Declamation, if I underſtand it, is to agitate the Paſſions in a Manner proper to ſubdue the Judgment. For this Reaſon it quits the Familiar, and aſſumes the Sublime; it adorns itſelf with all the Majeſty of Dreſs; it aſtoniſhes by the Boldneſs and Variety of its Figures; it charms the Ear by Periods round and muſically turned: it hurries away the Imagination, and hath ſomething divine in its Fury. My Reader eaſily ſees, that the Declamatory would on many Subjects be ridiculous; and that nothing can be more contemptible than the Style, which tho' it want Nerves and Spirit, would impoſe upon you by a falſe Glare and ſenſeleſs Parade of Words*. On the other Hand, nothing can be more pitifully wretched than the Way of Writing which ſome People are pleaſed to call *eaſy*. It hath of late been ſtudied, even to Affectation, and hath contributed much to the Debaſement of the Engliſh Tongue. Mr. *Wycherly* made a pretty Obſervation upon it in his *Plain Dealer*, *Theſe Fellows*, ſays he, *call eaſy Writing, that which any Body may very eaſily write.*

Now, to apply theſe Obſervations; The pretty eaſy Way of Writing we have been ſpeaking of is in every Inſtance contemptible: Equally ſo is the turgid ſwelling Style, which the French call a *Stile enflé*. The Declamatory is with great Caution to be uſed: But when it reſults from the Subject you treat, is inſpired by Nature, and conducted by the juſt Rules of Art, 'tis almoſt irreſiſtible. The Impreſſions it ever made, and probably will make upon the Mind, diſcover its native Excellence and commanding Force. Would you for the purpoſe, deſcribe the Guilt and Horror of *Nero*'s Court, that Madman, that Monſter! Or would you paint the everlaſting Charms of Virtue, and Moral Truth her inſeparable Companion, ſtill blooming with freſh Delight! Would you do this I ſay, in ſuch a Manner as to fire your Reader with Indignation againſt the one, and teach his Heart to pant and heave with ſtrong Deſires towards the other: 'Tis not by ſaying *Nero was an abandoned Tyrant, Vertue is all lovely and divine*, that you can gain your Point: You muſt be the *Moral Painter*, deſcribed by my Lord *Shaftsbury* in his Characteriſticks. Here Eloquence aſſerts her Right, unveils her hidden Beauties, pours forth all her Treaſures, and in the Cauſe of Liberty and Virtue tranſports and inflames your Soul. Would to God, enchanting Lady, thou hadſt never proſtituted thy Charms!

Now, this was the very Cauſe in which I was engaged. I had intended to proſecute the Subject at length; to reveal to my Engliſh Reader the hidden Beauties, the Venus's, the Graces, that are contained in my Motto; which I am not aſhamed to confeſs, threw me, as it ever doth when I conſider it with Attention, into Raptures. The Performance therefore is only to be conſidered as an Introduction; were it to ſtand ſingle, it would, I acknowledge, appear ſhapeleſs and without Deſign.

As to the Objection, that the Tranſlation is flat, I will venture to ſay, becauſe I am ſupported by better Judgments than my own, So is every one I have ſeen, compared to the Original: ſome of them not only diſpirited, but even ſtupid. This Article I ſhall treat of hereafter. Mean while it muſt be agreed, that it was proper my Engliſh Reader ſhould have been acquainted in the beſt Manner I could inform him, with the Nature of the Subject I preſumed to entertain him upon: Therefore whatever may be the Merit of the Tranſlation, it was at leaſt better than none at all.

I am, &c.

* This applied to Poetry, *Horace* moſt beautifully calls, *Verſus inopes rerum Nugaq; canoræ.*

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

London, *Feb.* 23. They write from Lanſworney in Glamorganſhire, That a poor Fellow of that Place hanged himſelf there a few Days ago, the Cauſe of which was very whimſical; It ſeems he had for ſome Years paſt ſet up for a Fortune-teller among the Vulgar, and to gain himſelf the more Repute in the Knowledge of Aſtrology, pretended to foretell the Year, Month, Day, and Hour of his Death; but happening to continue in perfect Health to the Time, and fearing he ſhould be banter'd if he outliv'd it, he choſe to diſpatch himſelf as aforementioned, in order to verify the Prediction.

Schaffhauſen, *Mar.* 1. We learn from Rome that the Pope had had a long Conference there with the Pretender, relating to ſome Propoſitions that have been made to His Holineſs in his Favour; and that the Holy Father was about to grant a Jubilee before the End of the Carnaval, to implore the Almighty's Bleſſing on an Enterprize of great Conſequence for the general good of the Church.

Paris, *March* 5. Letters from Madrid adviſe the Continuation of the Armament lately mentioned, with the utmoſt Diligence, adding that two Bomb Veſſels are likewiſe equipping, and 14000 Bombs with 50000 Bullets will be embark'd. That altho' the Report went, that the Armament was deſign'd for the Coaſt of Barbary, on Account of the Duke de Ripperda's Retreat into the Kingdom of Morocco, many are ſtill perſuaded that is not the true and only Deſign of the Expedition.

Paris, *March* 26. N. S. On Sunday laſt, about three Quarters of an Hour after Four in the Afternoon, the Queen of France was ſafely delivered of a Princeſs. The French King was 22 Years of Age the 4th of laſt Month, O. S. and has now two Sons and four Daughters. Orders are ſent by the Court, to haſten the Equipment of the 12 Men of War at Breſt and Thoulon, with all poſſible Diligence, which are to demand Satisfaction of the Algerines for the Infractions of Treaties.

Cuſtom-

Cuſtom-Houſe, New-York, May 29. *Entred Inwards.*

Collingwood from Montſerrat, De Bois from Bonaviſta, Wentworth from Nevis, Kip from Auguſtin, Vater from Dover, Griffith from Boſton. *Outward Entries*, Mitchel for Jamaica, Jeggels for S. Carolina, New for Briſtol, Ship Duke of Portland Joſias Smith for London, Griffith for Boſton. *Cleared for Departure*, Birch to Lisbon, Poulton to Antigua, Keiling to Barbadoes, Bloom to Newfoundland, Darrel and Wells to Coracoa, Butterfield and Mitchel to Jamaica, Frith to Bermuda.

PHILADELPHIA, *June* 1.

On Sunday the 28th paſt, about three Miles from this City, a Clap of Thunder fell upon the Houſe of the Widow Mifflin, ſtruck down part of the Top of the Chimney, and ſplit it down ſeveral Feet; tore and ſhattered the Roof, ſplit a Rafter, and broke it off in two Places: and ſtruck off the Plaiſtering with part of the Brick Wall in the inſide of a lower Room, broke the Window Glaſs and melted the Lead; another Story lower ſeveral Splinters of the Window Frame were broke off, ſome of the Glaſs broke, and Lead melted; and a Lad who ſtood in a Porch near the Window, was ſtruck down, and burnt badly in a Streak about the Breadth of one's Hand, from the Side of his Face down to the Calf of his Leg; but it no way hurt any part of his Clothes: He is alſo much hurt by a Fall he received down four or five Steps with his Head on a Pavement. There were four or five Children ſitting within the Houſe, near the Place where the Lad ſtood, that were very much ſurprized and ſtunn'd with the Thunder, and almoſt ſuffocated with the Smoke and ſulphurous Smell that fill'd the Room.

There are ſuch different Reports of the late Murder in Kent County, that we know not what Account to give. However, all agree in this, That the Murderer is one Henry Smith, formerly Hoſtler at the Black Horſe Inn, in this City; that the Name of the Perſon kill'd was William Halfpenny; and that in a Struggle between them, Smith finding Halfpenny too ſtrong for him, drew a Knife and ſtabbed him in the Belly. He is ſecur'd in Dover Priſon.

Laſt Week a Boy in this City, having climbed up ſome Place to get an Arrow, and jumping down with it in his Mouth, ſtruck the End into his Head ſo that he died in a few days.

Buried in the ſeveral Burying-Grounds of this City in a Week paſt

Church	2.	Baptiſts		0.
Quakers	0.	Strangers	Whites	0.
Presbyterians	0.		Blacks	0.

Prices of the following Goods, Wheat 2 s. 9 d. Flour 8s. Midling Bread 12s. Mixt ditto 10s. Brown ditto 9s. Rum 2 s. 4 d. Meliaſſes 17 d.

Advertiſements.

RUN *away from* Peter Cuff, *a Servant Man named* John Mackenzy, *about* 30 *Years of Age, ſpeaks broad Scotch, is well ſett, of middle Stature, full round Face and brown Complexion, with ſhort black Hair: Had on when he went away, a new drabcolour'd Fuſtian Coat, with white metal Buttons, and lin'd with Shalloon; Breeches of the ſame; ozanbrigs Waſtecoat and Shirt, yarn Stockings, and a new felt Hat. Whoever brings him back, or ſecures him and gives Intelligence to his ſaid Maſter in Philadelphia, ſhall have* Forty Shillings *Reward, and reaſonable Charges allowed.* N. B. *He has been a Soldier in* Flanders, *and can ſpeak a little Dutch and French.*

THERE is now in the Preſs, and for the univerſal Benefit of Mankind will ſpeedily be publiſhed, a moſt curious Collection of ESSAYS, to wit,

1. An Eſſay upon High Nonſenſe, and Low Nonſenſe.
2. An Eſſay upon the Nonſenſe of the Pulpit; under which Title is included, A Diſſertation upon myſterious and incomprehenſible Nonſenſe, with ſome Alluſions to the Fathers; the whole ſupported by the moſt modern Authorities, taken from the venerable Dean *Swift*, and other Reverend Divines of the Age.
3. An Eſſay upon the Nonſenſe of the BAR; under which Title is included, by way of Digreſſion, a moſt learned Diſſertation upon the following Words in *Dyer*, fol. 218. *Un del Jury a mange un Pere, & boir un hauſt de Cervois*; proving beyond Contradiction, that whereas it is vulgarly rendered into Engliſh, *One of the Jury had eat a Pear, and drunk a Draught of Ale*; it ought to be rendered, *One of the Jury had eat up a Father, and drank a Draught of Hartſhorn.* Together with ſome little Animadverſions upon *Matter dehors*, and the inimitable Beauties of an &c. Dedicated to the moſt incomprehenſible *Alexander Conundrum*, Eſq; Barriſter at Law.

For THEE *I dim theſe Eyes, and ſtuff this Head,*
With all ſuch Reading as was never read;
For Thee explain a Thing till all Men doubt it,
And write about it, Goddeſs, and about it. Dunciad.

By *Timothy Scrubb*, Gent. who formerly lived in the Cupola of St. *Paul's*.

STRAYED *away the beginning of* May, 1732, *from* Samuel Kinman, *living in* Cheltomham *Townſhip, a brown Horſe, about fourteen Hands high, a Star on his Forehead, four white Feet, a ſwitch Tail, branded* B K. *Whoever ſecures the ſaid Horſe, ſhall have proper Satisfaction and reaſonable Charges paid, by* Samuel Kinman.

May 24. 1732.

ALL *Perſons indebted to* Sarah Cambridge *Widow and Executrix of* Giles Cambridge, *late of* Philadelphia, *Shopkeeper, deceaſed, are hereby deſir'd (to prevent further Trouble) to pay their reſpective Ballances to* Alexander Woodrop, Peter Lloyd, *or* Samuel Powell, jun. *who are impower'd by the ſaid Widow to receive the ſame, and will be obliged to proſecute thoſe who ſhall not pay before next* September *Court.*

For BARBADOES directly,

THE *Ship* John & Anna, *James Shirley, Maſter, will ſail with all Expedition, having already one half of her Lading engaged. Any Gentlemen, Merchants or others, having a mind to tranſport themſelves or Goods, may apply to* John Reynell *at his Store in Waterſtreet, or to ſaid Commander on board ſaid Ship, now lying at* W. Fiſhbourn's *Wharff, with whom they may agree on reaſonable Terms.*

Philadelphia, 9th of 3d mo. 1732.

A *Servant Man's Time for two Years, to be diſpoſed of. He is by Trade a Carpenter, and a good Workman. Enquire of* John Baker, *Houſe-Carpenter, in Arch-ſtreet, who is engaged for England aſſoon as poſſible.*

To be Sold,

A *Choice Tract of Land well ſtored with Timber and Wood, having a good* Stone Quarry *thereon; containining* 407 *Acres, a conſiderable Part whereof is fit to be cultivated into Meadow, ſcituate in the Northern Liberties, between this Place and Frankfort, diſtant hence about* 3 *miles and a half, bounded to the Weſtward above a Mile upon Frankford Creek. Whoever has a Mind to purchaſe the ſame, may agree with* William Rawle. *Philadelphia,* 11th, 3 mo. 1732.

WHEREAS *I am credibly informed, that* Alexander Conundrum, *Eſq; in ſeveral Companies both public and private, hath been pleaſed to give himſelf ſtrange Airs, in regard to my Character; Now, this is to inform the ſaid* Alexander, *that I intend to be my ſelf perſonally preſent in* propriâ perſona *at the next Court of Common Pleas, to be held for the City and County of* Philadelphia, *where, if he happens, as is cuſtomary with him, to behave himſelf any ways impertinently,* viz. *by ſtanding up and making any of his ſurprizing Motions, in a Cauſe wherein he is altogether unconcerned; or if he pop off any of his unaccountable Speeches, ſuch as to the great Aſtoniſhment of his Hearers he uttered in* Kent County Court; *Then, and in ſuch Caſe, I ſay, with the ſame Freedom he hath uſed me, I ſhall take the Liberty of making a few Obſervations on his Conduct.*

But if the ſaid Alexander *let me alone, and behave himſelf modeſtly, I do aſſure him I ſhall carry my ſelf towards him with all the Reſpect due to a Brother of the Quill.*

Timothy Scrubb.

CHOICE *good Bohea Tea, and London double refin'd Sugar, ſold very reaſonable by* James Mackey.

PHILADELPHIA: Printed by B. FRANKLIN, at the New Printing-Office near the Market. *Price* 10 *s.* a Year.

Where Advertiſements are taken in, and BOOK-BINDING is done reaſonably, in the beſt Manner.